

A shallow little jackal of a man posing as a hawk  
Conniving opportunist  
Lease the blade the gun, the bomb in the name of justice  
A violent panacea for what ails the nation  
In advancement for the pig

You'll not wrest the truth from my hands  
Eyes never closed clarity  
Clamped down in a grip so tight  
On ordinary horror

Peering through a curtain of blood  
Retribution or vengeance it matters  
Not which as long as the pig stays on top of the ladder of bone  
His father has built

Ashes to ashes to the dust  
Eaten spiced with ambivalence

The nation swallows it all whole  
Weakened by their collective neck in the noose

Commerce brings war  
Jihad has come to both sides  
Eye for an eye, fire for fire  
Raining death as the towers crumble

This will never end, left without a choice by the fiscal elite  
War is set in motion by higher powers  
A pissing contest for the unknown  
Left bankrupt we all die inside  
As a couple jumps hand in hand to their death

Wrapped in swaddling and laid in a dumpster  
Spoon fed shit doesn't even turn their stomachs  
Gaping mouths yawn for more abuse  
Someone needs to tip the nest  
The pig ascends as I sink deeper  
Seething misanthropic, waiting for my death

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